

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, September 23, 1881.

W. F. WALTON, Editor

The Dead President.

The assassin's bullet has at last done its work and an emaciated, lifeless body is all that is left of James A. Garfield, the man who in every walk of life demonstrated that he was made in the "likeness of his God." Born of humble parents, in a little hovel in Northern Ohio, his first efforts at obtaining a livelihood for himself and mother, his father having died when he was two years of age, was by driving a mule on the tow-path of the Ohio and Pennsylvania canal. But the yearnings of an undveloped though vigorous intellect caused him to look up higher, and by dint of great self-denial and exertion he was able to obtain sufficient preparation to enter Hiram College. Hard and diligent study enabled him in a few years to graduate, and subsequently to ascend to the Presidency of the institution he had so lately entered, a poor, struggling boy. Next we see him elevated by his neighbors and friends to the Ohio legislature; subsequently as a distinguished officer in the army; an honored member of the Lower House of Congress for eighteen years; elected to the U. S. Senate, and then to the Presidency—all before he had turned the fiftieth milestone in the journey of life.

Entering the Presidency, he takes a bold stand upon the eternal principles of the Constitution, and his every action showed his intention of administering the affairs of Government so as to respond to the welfare of the whole people. The country is at peace at home and abroad, and a general feeling of good will is pervading every section, when, without cause or excuse, he became the target of a vile assassin, and the great and good man fell fatally wounded. The whole land is shocked, and execrations fall on the despicable wretch alike from friends and political enemies.

For nearly eighty days the President wavers between life and death, suffering untold agony, yet unmoving, not till death relieves him and allows his noble spirit to soar to its reward. The people had somewhat prepared for the inevitable, but their sorrow is no less keen nor their indignation less intense than if the cowardly shot had produced immediate fatal results. They mourn with the faithful and devoted wife and sympathize with the old mother, who has been spared to see her loved and dutiful son taken away in the zenith of his glory. Regrets, deep and lasting regrets, cluster around his bier to-day, and a nation, without regard to political or sectional feelings, unite in tears over their dead President's body.

It is a sad, a mournful day, but, as the beloved President himself said to the excited, maddened mob that gathered in New York after the assassination of President Lincoln, "God reigns, and the Government at Washington still lives." A severe blow has been made at our Republican form of Government, but there will be no interruption of its affairs. Arthur was sworn in as President almost before the icy fingers of death had settled over the body of Garfield, and there will be no interregnum, as in the cases of murdered Kings and other potentates. Let the new President learn of his predecessor, and so shape his administration as to carry out the great reforms that have been started.

Mourning the body of James A. Garfield will be laid in its last resting place, with the tears of a sorrowing nation. The mortal part will be hid from view, but his memory will remain and his example stand out in bold relief for emulation for all time to come. Truly he was one of nature's noblemen—a man born to be honored and respected, and his name will go down to history, scarcely less revered than that of the immortal Washington.

The Council of Frankfort attempted to play a grab game on Forepaugh's Circus by raising the license from \$35 to \$70, but Forepaugh got a head of steam by securing grounds just outside of the city limits on which to raise his tent. Then the Council laid their heads together, and after great effort, passed an ordinance prohibiting the circus from unloading on the streets, well knowing that it was a matter of impossibility to unload so long a train on the depot grounds. Upon hearing of this action the K. R. Company sued out an injunction, which was served on Mayor Taylor, restraining him from executing the ordinance. Taylor refused to obey the order, and with his police attempted to prevent the unloading. The Sheriff, finding himself powerless, called on the Governor for aid, and in a very short space of time the McCleary Guards were armed and ready for duty. They were marched to the depot, where they found the Mayor, with drawn pistol, swearing that he would shoot the first man who attempted to take a wagon from the train. Still refusing to obey the injunction, the soldiers marched up and seized him, took him from the scene by force. The unloading then proceeded, but it was after six o'clock when the procession began to move through the streets. The afternoon performance was, of course, lost, and Forepaugh threatens suit for heavy damages against the city. The action of the Mayor was jocundous to the extreme, and might have led to the loss of many lives. He is now under arrest for carrying concealed weapons, and if the law is not strictly enforced upon him then it is about time it was repeated. The people of Frankfort now see their error in shooting such an individual to so responsible an office, and we hope it will teach them a lesson.

At the primary election held in Utica, Saturday, for delegates to the State Convention, Senator Conkling carried his own and six other votes in the city on a square issue with the Administration men. To do it, however, he had to descend from his exalted perch and get down to the dirty work of a ward-bummer. He is throwing his whole soul into the matter, and it is more than probable that he will be on the floor of the Convention as leader of the Oneida delegation, as usual.

With the accession of Arthur to the Presidency, the Democrats have a majority in the Senate, which they will not doubt utilize immediately on their meeting by electing of Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware, as President of that body. There is no better or more worthy man of the hour, and in the event of the death or incapacity of Arthur, the country would be peculiarly safe in his hands, as on him would devolve the office of President.

DEAD!

OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT CROSSES THE DARK RIVER.

"The President is dead," were the words whispered by the telegraph on Tuesday morning, and notwithstanding the fact that the news of the previous day had almost foreclosed such a result, our people were loth to believe it, and hoped almost against hope that there was some mistake. In a short time, however, the following telegram, which was issued in the form of an Extra, buried the last ray of hope by confirming the fearful news:

THE NEW YORK TIMES, September 20th, 1881.

President Garfield died at 10:35 last night. Previous to his demise evidence had been indicating a quiet night. The members of the Cabinet had gone to their cottage, and the Doctors were not by his bedside, the only persons there being Drs. Swain and Rockwell. Dr. Blane, who had been at the President's side at 10 o'clock, the latter then dropping off to sleep. At 10:15 the President awoke and complained of a severe pain near his heart. Dr. Blane being called stated the end was near, and summoned Mrs. and Miss Garfield. The President was almost without pulse and the beating of his heart scarcely distinguishable. His last words referred to the pain he felt, but a while before 10 o'clock his mind wandering carried him back to happy scenes at Mentor; his aged mother and boyhood scenes of pleasure being the subjects of his dreams.

A reporter of the *News* gave the news first to Vice-President Arthur, in New York. Mr. Arthur could hardly believe it. A few minutes later a cab rolled up, and he was handed a message from the Cabinet announcing the death. He hurried his bed in his hands and wept silently.

Later Gen. Arthur was sworn in as President of the United States by Judges Brady and Donouie, of the Supreme Court of New York—the ceremony transpiring in the parlors of his residence on Lexington Avenue.

It is thought, according to reports to the Louisville *Post*, that the funeral will occur at Cleveland. E. F. MAXON.

This dispatch tells in a few words the whole story, which is embellished and enlarged to column upon column in the daily papers. Those of our readers who do not get a paper every day will be especially surprised that death should follow so quickly after our recent report of last week, and for their benefit we will say that on Friday the President was taken a great deal worse. He was seized with rigors which would almost suffocate him, and which would go off leaving him so weak that it was soon known that his estimated frame could not long survive such attacks. The morning of the day that he died he showed no signs, however, of immediate dissolution. He chatted with his little daughter and seemed to be especially pleased when she told him that he was looking so much better. In fact, up to the time that Dr. Blane left him (10 o'clock) he did not appear to be near death. An autopsy was held which showed that the ball, after fracturing the right eleventh rib, had passed through the spinal column, in front of the spinal canal, fracturing the body of the first lumbar vertebra, driving a number of small fragments of bone into the adjacent soft parts, and lodging just below the processus, about two inches and a half to the left of the spine and behind the peritoneum, where it had become completely encysted. The immediate cause of death was secondary hemorrhage from one of the uneruptive arterioles adjoining the track of the ball, the blood rupturing the peritoneum and nearly a pint escaping into the abdominal cavity. * * * The lung contained no abscess, and the heart was not dilated. The liver was enlarged and fatty, but free from abscesses. There was no injury found in any other organ, except the left kidney, which contained near its surface a small abscess about one third of an inch in diameter.

On Wednesday morning the President's remains were taken to Washington by special train and placed in the rotunda of the Capitol, where they will lie in state till this evening. At 2 p.m. funeral services will be held in the rotunda, to be conducted by the Rev. Mr. Powers, of the church of which the late President was a member. At 5 o'clock the body will be taken to Cleveland by special train. It is expected the train will reach Cleveland at 2 o'clock on Saturday. When the body reaches Cleveland it will be turned over to the municipal authorities of the State of Ohio from Saturday until Monday, when their final interment will take place in Lakewood Cemetery.

The following touching description of the President's last moments is from a New York *Telegram* extra: At the President's bedside, holding his poor emaciated hand in her own, and watching with anguish unutterable the fast vanquishing sounds of life, set the faithful, devoted wife, during the closing hours of the President's career. Around her a few other weeping friends and physicians lamenting their powerlessness in the presence of the dark angel of death. Toward the last the mind of the sufferer wandered. He was once more back in Mentor amid those scenes where the happiest hours of his life were spent. He sat in the dear old homestead again, with his loved ones around him; his aged mother, so proud of her big boy, his faithful wife, his beloved children. It was a dismal dream that robbed death of its terrors, and rendered the dying man for the moment unconscious of the cruel reality of his once vigorous frame that was constantly going on. The moon of the ocean was mingled with the suns of his loved ones, as the lamp of life went out forever. Nearly every one around the President clung to hope to the last, and refused to credit the approach of death until the shadow deepened and the destroyer's presence could no longer be felt. Flinging off half-mast from every house on Ocean Avenue, and the garlands of this favorite watering place followed by the deepest gloom. The struggle is over, and death is victor.

Some impudent editor suggests that our enemies of the droop, which did so much damage, the west Legislature should pass a stay law. Such suggestions are extremely oily. Who knows the law as they stand give protection enough to the debtor class, and make the collection of an honest debt exceedingly hard.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY COOKMAN has dismissed the grand jury till October 3d, and for his action is being severely criticized. Considering that the Mar Route cases were awaiting consideration, it does look like a fellow-feeling makes him wish to give the rascals all the benefits of the law's delay.

The *Interior Journal* feeds on smart politics. This *Journal* feeds on sweet potatoes. This explains why it often and repeated shots produce no effect.

The men whom Conkling forced upon the Chicago Convention as nominees for Vice-President, to spite it for refusing to nominate Grant for a third term, is now President of the United States. He is the same man whom his Franklin, R. B. Hayes, discharged from the Collectorship of the Custom House at New York on the 3d of January, 1873, with these parting words: "You have made the custom-house a centre of political mismanagement, and with a deep sense of my obligations to the Constitution, I regard it as my duty to resign you in order that the office may be honestly administered." This introduction to the public, coupled with his disgraceful machinations against the President prior to his sounding, and his worship of Conkling, does not furnish a pure and faithful administration, nor does it inspire the country with the belief that he will be able to rise above his level of a quondam politician, to a President of the whole people. His behavior, however, since the fatal 2d of July has been marked with a dignity becoming the high position to which he was elected, and in keeping with the embarrassing condition in which he was placed. The manner in which he received the news of the death of the President, if true, shows that he is a true man then he had credit for, and we hope that with the experience he had in the last two months, he has learned broader views than he has heretofore displayed, and that the public manifestations of approval that followed Garfield's short but brilliant administration, may cause him to emulate his example and follow in his footsteps. To this end he should be given a fair consideration by all parties, and an earnest support till he proves himself unworthy of confidence and respect.

The death of President Garfield and the accession of Arthur to the Presidency, leaves the country now with but one step to anarchy. Contrary to all precedent, Arthur refused, hitting the closing doors of the Senate, to vacate the chair in order that a President pro tem of the body might be chosen. There is no Speaker of the House, his term having expired on the 4th of March, and should Arthur be taken off before the meeting of Congress there would be no head to the government, and no one authorized to call an extra session of that body. In the 160 years of our form of Government such a complication of affairs has not previously existed, and it seems that the founders of the Constitution did not contemplate that it ever would exist, as they made no provision for it. The proper thing for Arthur to do would be to call that body in extra session, so that a President of the Senate could be elected, who would have a legal right to assume the duties of chief executive in case another Senator should turn up for Arthur's benefit.

A FEW years ago ex-Senator Duray was a comparatively poor man. He lived on his salary, and was considered honest as the word goes. But he had an eye open to the main chance, as subsequent developments showed, and when he saw that chance went in on the Star route, he took it. He became immensely rich by robbing the government. It is now said that his cattle ranch in New Mexico consists of five hundred thousand acres, much of which is under fence, the whole valued at \$3,000,000. The property is stocked with thirty-one thousand head of cattle, among which are five hundred bulls that cost \$200 each, and a herd of twelve hundred horses. It is more than likely, now that Arthur becomes President, that he will be allowed to enjoy his stolen gains, for Arthur's next of kin is many a Star route, and a fellow feeling makes us wonder kind.

The Democratic State Executive Committee has fixed Frankfort as the place, and January 11th, 1882, as the day to hold a State Convention to nominate a candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals. The ratio of representation was fixed at one delegate for every 200 voters cast for Blenck and English, and one for every fraction of one hundred votes and over. The delegates are to be chosen in every county on the same day, and December 5th was fixed as that upon which they shall be chosen. The Committee took occasion to recommend that the practice of holding conventions and primary elections to nominate candidates for county offices a year prior to the election be discontinued, and to condemn the holding of primary elections on the same day with State and county elections, as dangerous and demoralizing to party organization and discipline.

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It is said that Arthur will call a special session of the Senate at once, and it is also rumored that he will resign Garfield's Cabinet. Other rumors say that Blaine and the four modest ladies, Misses Collier Higgins, Annie L. Weston, Willie Barber and Lillian Tevis, All extend their thanks to the hosts.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

The fund for the benefit of Mrs. Thrall now reaches over \$200,000.

The little State of Massachusetts has the largest debt of any of the States, \$20,000,000.

Haley's new theater in Chicago, one of the finest in the country, was built in nine months.

The President left no will. His property is estimated at \$20,000, besides which he holds a life insurance of \$25,000.

The three physicians whose services in the President's case were recently dispensed with, have made a charge of \$100 per day.

They had sharp snow storms in portions of Iowa and Minnesota, a few days ago, and white frost was near St. Louis Monday morning.

The Kentucky Central Bridge, over the Kentucky River between Winchester and Richmond, will be eight feet higher than the Cincinnati Southern. The bridge, Aug. 1, 1878, when \$200,000 worth of foreign gold has been imported into the United States, and our own mines have produced fully \$65,000,000 more.

The Auditor of Virginia reports that there are 187,196 white and 114,193 colored voters in that State, a total of 301,389. The total vote for President a year ago was 217,615.

Bethel's organ factory at Washington, D. C., with a capacity of 1,000 organs per month, and which gave employment to 500 men, burned Monday. Loss \$200,000, partly covered by insurance.

The new Republican Legislature has reorganized the Legislative districts of the State, have the powers been heightened for the election of a Democratic Legislature than at this meeting?—*Syracuse Dispatch.*

—Washington Massengale died of consumption last Friday.

A boning boy was born to the wife of Sheriff Kinsey, Thursday last.

Philip and Mattie Miller, who were struck by lightning during thunder storm, a few days ago, slightly damaging the tin roof; the building otherwise escaped injury.

Miss Janet McKechnie, an exotic lass from the hills of Ireland, was married at her father's residence, near town, by Eld. J. W. Shears, to Mr. John Campbell, a carpenter, of Somers, N. Y., who is a widower.

The dramatic cause on stage last Friday night was a shooting of a man.

—The Democratic candidate for President of the United States, that is to say, the man who was most popular in the campaign, is George F. Edmunds, of Vermont.

—Washington Massengale died of consumption last Friday. Since then we have had frequent copious showers till the earth is fully saturated. Farmers are now preparing for wheat with a view that indicates that a large crop will be sown.

—Hippothoës is on the increase, and according to the malignant traps in the North, and of our country, there are three more deaths and several new cases reported during last week. Mr. Robert Hankin, Jr., and Mr. Isaac Tuttle each lost a child, as we learn.

—The real estate of Mr. Joseph Castillo was sold at public auction on Saturday, Aug. 25, for \$10,000. The bid was \$2,500. Mr. Castillo bought the tract adjoining his premises for \$300. The mountain tract, containing 50 acres, was bid in by Mr. H. M. Salter at \$450.

—Mr. Wiley Hughes is suffering severely of Ulcer of the Stomach....Mrs. E. A. Sims is very ill of Rheumatic Fever....Mrs. Mary A. Davis, a native of Harrold, Kentucky, this State, in the 65th year of her age.

—One hundred and thirty-three pupils have matriculated at Bell Seminary this session up to the early part of this week, an unprecedentedly large number.

—The house and grounds belonging to the late Mr. Amos T. Barnes, situated on the corner of Broad and Chestnut Streets, were sold at public sale, on Saturday last, to Mr. Edward Carter, of Lincoln, for \$1,200.

—Hereafter, until the completion of the new Baptist Church, the regular Sunday services of the congregation will be held in the Theological Seminary, which has been kindly tendered for the use of the congregation.

—F. Harris sold to M. J. Ferrell a lot of corn in the field, shocked, at \$25 per acre. It is thought the yield will be seven or eight barrels....Mr. E. B. Brown, of Westerville, sold last week to E. H. Gardner fifteen and a half miles, two years old, at \$150 per acre.

—The inventory of the late J. G. Clegg's estate was filed on Monday, and ordered to be recorded. It amounts to about \$37,000. This sum added to the large advancements made by the deceased to his children and real estate, he owned at the time of his death, totals up a half million dollars.

—Advocacy.

—**CLARK & BAKER**, MT. VERNON, KY.

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With one Manual, with two Manuals and Pedals, containing the most beautiful, powerful and useful combinations ever procured to reed Instruments.

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Our Furnishing Goods Department is very attractive. We have a large stock of Neckties, Underwear, Suspenders, Hosiery, Laundered and Unlaundered Shirts for 50c in town. This is a special drive to reduce our stock in this market.

Clothing, and as we intend to quit the Clothing business, we offer our stock of

Every body invited to see our stock of goods in our line from those who can not visit us, to which our most careful attention will be given, and entire satisfaction guaranteed in selection and prices.

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Editor of the Courier-Journal, Louisville, Ky.

